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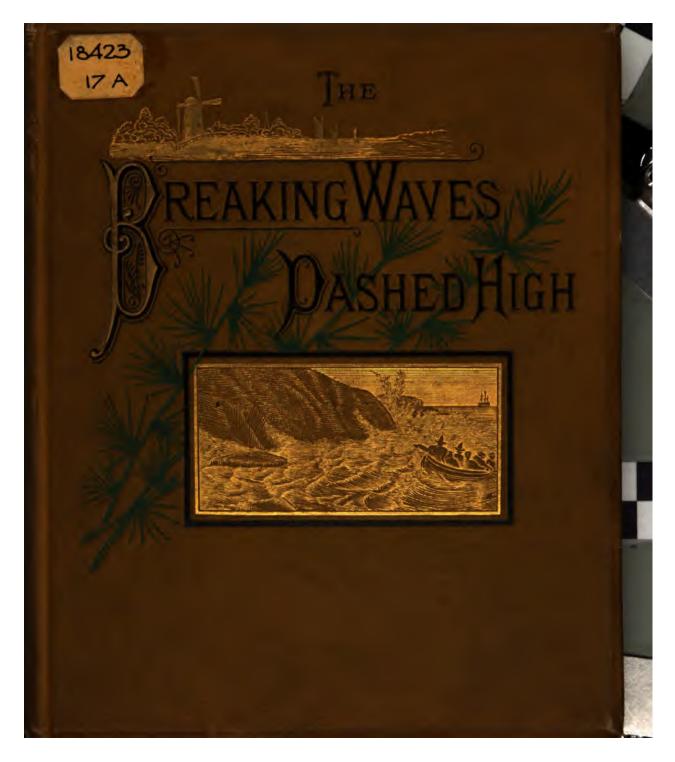
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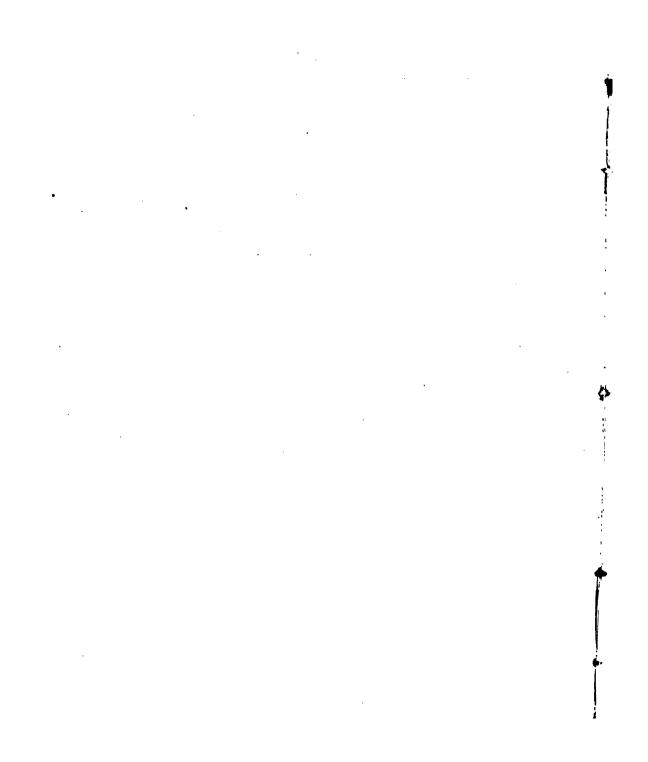
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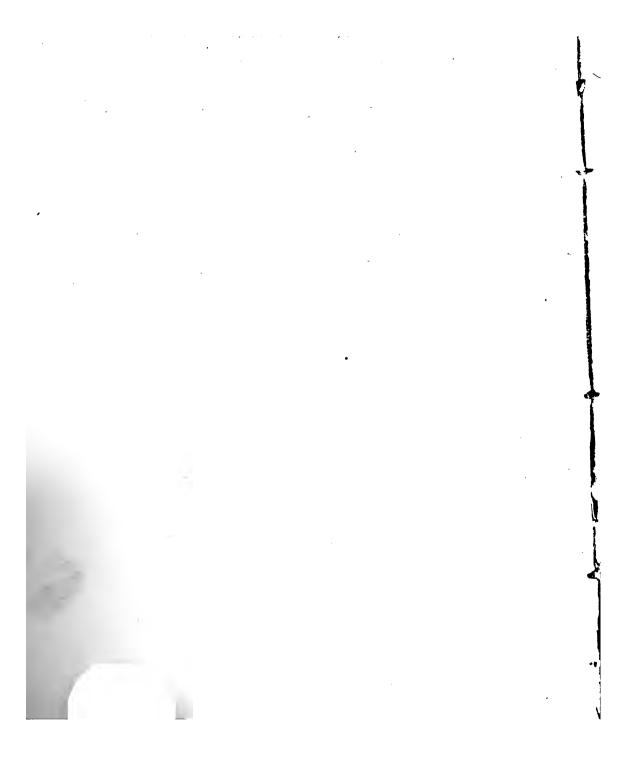
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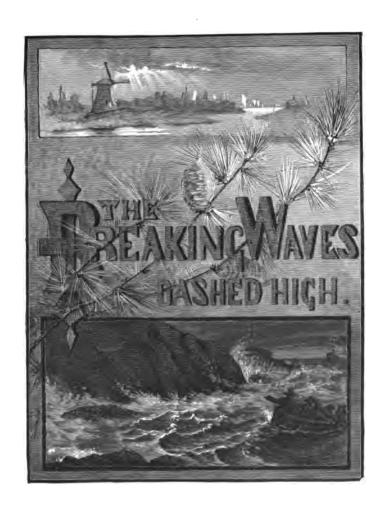






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## THE BREAKING WAVES DASHED HIGH.

(THE PILGRIM FATHERS.)

BY

FELICIA HEMANS.

WITH DESIGNS BY MISS L. B. HUMPHREY,

ENGRAVED BY ANDREW.

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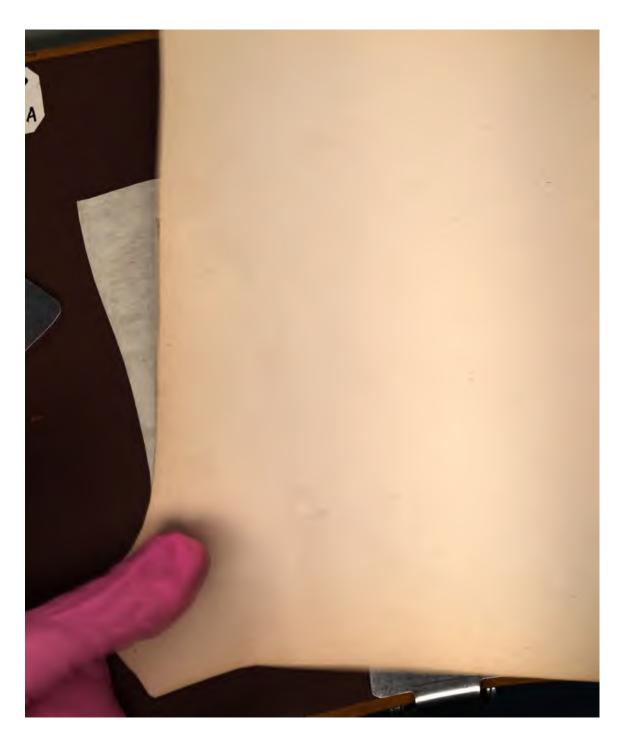
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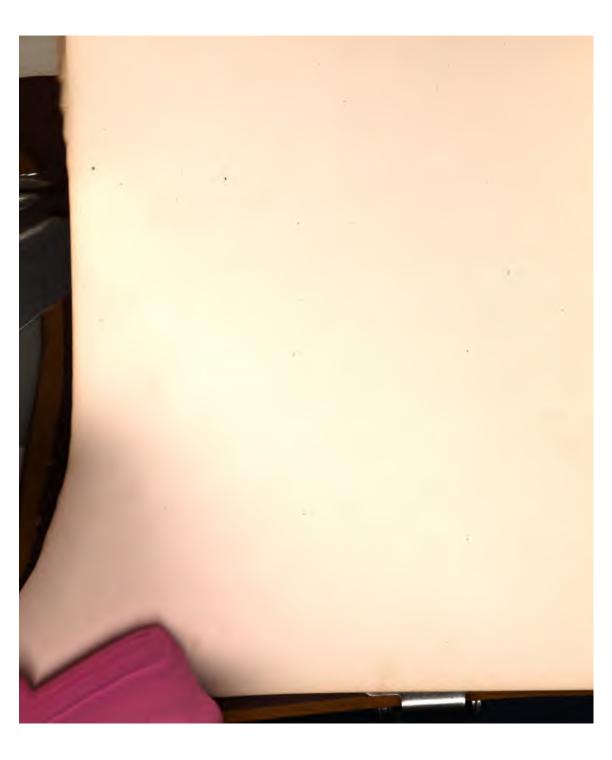
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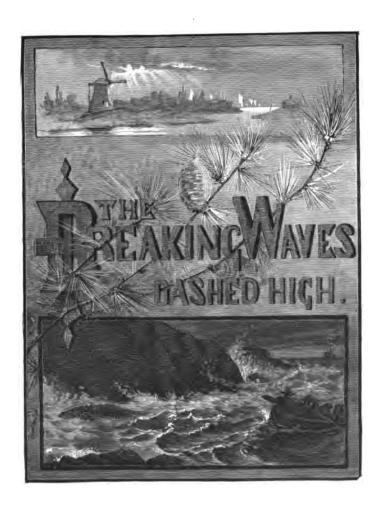
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Not as the flying come,

In silence and in fear;—

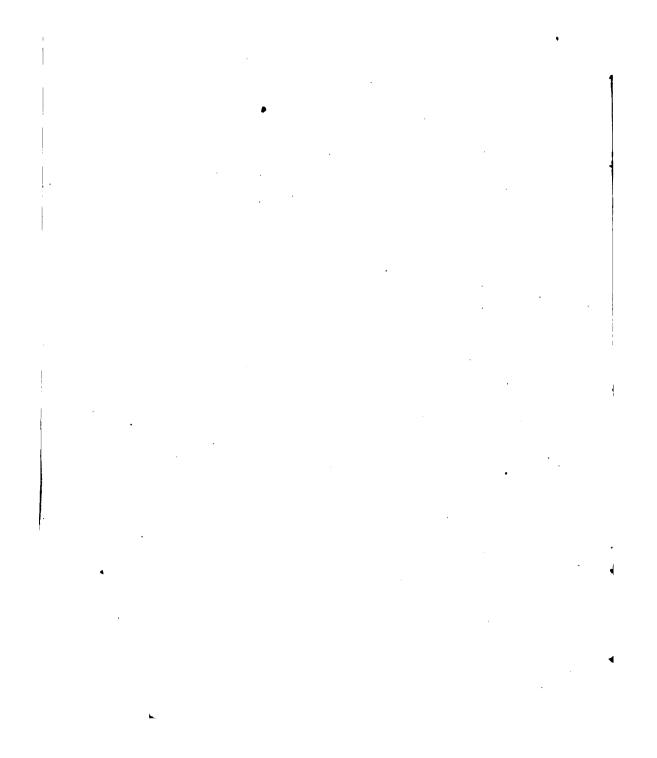
They shook the depths of the desert

gloom

With their hymns of lofty cheer.

• 





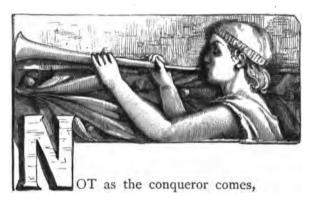


They, the true-hearted, came;

Not with the roll of the stirring drums,

And the trumpet that sings of fame;

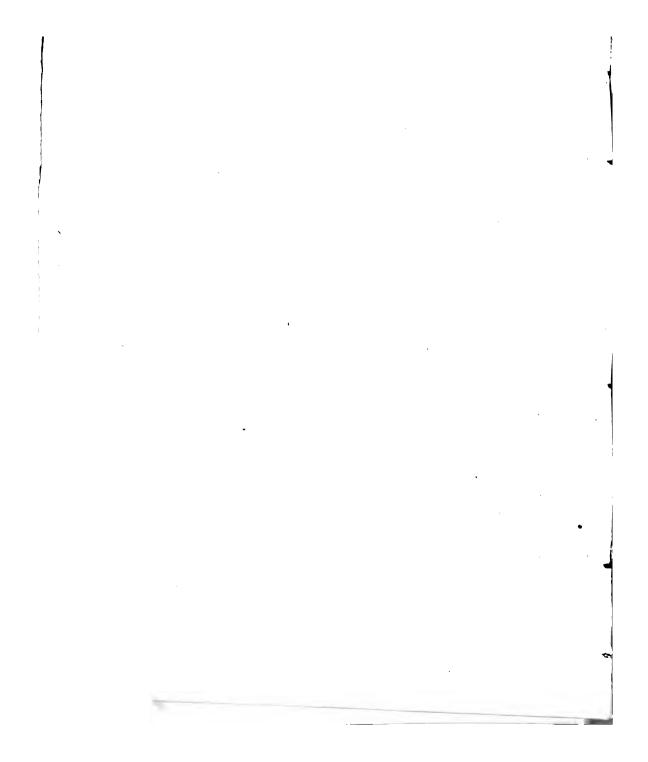
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They, the true-hearted, came;

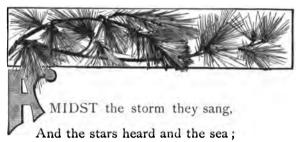
Not with the roll of the stirring drums,

And the trumpet that sings of fame;





~ 



And the sounding aisles of the dim woods

rang

To the anthem of the free!



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